

## SEASON WILL BE BRILLIANT

Preliminary Canter for Society Stakes Is However Small.

### SOME ROYAL DEBUTANTES

Bachelor Princes Expected to Frequent London Drawing Rooms in Perfect Droves—Many Royal Balls Are to be Given.

By PAUL LAMBERT.  
(Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, Copyrighted, 1903.)

LONDON, April 4.—The Lenten season is now drawing to a close.

This "preliminary canter" for the Society Stakes is always small, quiet and subdued, and only the presence of the Court at Buckingham Palace keeps it alive.

Very few people—that is, society people—are staying in town, the great majority merely coming up for the Friday night courts and rushing back to the country again.

The great body of society people is divided between the shires, Paris and the Riviera, and this state of things will prevail until the season proper opens, in the latter part of May.

When it does, it is certain to be one of the most brilliant of recent years.

It is known that the King and Queen are wishing to give the four young Princesses who are to make their debut every advantage.

These royal debutantes are the Princess Margaret and Patricia, of Connaught, Princess Alice, of Albany and Princess Ena of Battenberg, all comely and charming girls, and not one of them is more than seventeen.

Bachelor princes are expected to frequent London drawing rooms this season in perfect droves.

The fact that these young princesses are going out in town will make a good deal of difference to the season, as far as the younger representatives of society are concerned.

They will be naturally asked to a great many balls, given for royalty, to which, as a rule, only married women and a few young girls are invited.

**MAKING IT COMFORTABLE.**

The King is insuring a habitable home for himself for the autumn shooting season in the Highlands.

Balmoral, for so many obvious reasons the favored residence of Queen Victoria, has been notorious as a house neither beautiful nor commodious, but rather cold, stark and comparatively poky, and in no way fitting quarters for a comfortable monarch.

According to the castle is being thoroughly overhauled. Old rooms are being thrown together and enlarged, and new ones being added, inside in the park, upon the banks of the Dee, the King is having the golf links enlarged from their niggardly half-measure of nine holes to the full and essential eighteen.

It is not known if this betokens a progressive position in His Majesty for the royal and ancient game, but there is certainly room for improvement in his playing.

The King, however, likes to do things thoroughly if he can, and "it's dogged as he is."

**AN AUGUST NEIGHBOR.**

Meanwhile, on his Norfolk estate the King has a new and august neighbor.

It is true that the said neighbor is as far from an absentee landlord, but being no less a personage than the Sultan of Morocco, his purchase of a typical English mansion and park, situated close to Sandringham, is sufficiently remarkable and significant event.

The Sultan's Anglophile tastes are well known, and they were indeed the cause of the present rebellion which is threatening his throne.

The purchase was made by Kaid Sir Harry MasLean, one of the Sultan's chief generals, during his Coronation visit, the selection being made on account of the estate's nearness to Sandringham.

The Kirby Hall estate, as it is called, is between Beccles and Bungay, Norfolk, and consists of a handsome, well-built house, in a richly-wooded denease of 561 acres.

It is held on a seven years' lease by a Mr. Ryan.

The motive of the purchase is undoubtedly the Sultan's desire to have some refuge to fly to in the country of his predilection in the event of his disposition.

**LORD FAIRFAX.**

The anomalous position in which Lord Fairfax finds himself when he visits the country of his ancestors is not new. In the last leave held by King Edward at Sandringham Palace.

His Lordship's home, as is well known, is in Virginia, where he owns a large estate, he waxes all his rights and privileges as a peer of the United Kingdom, and only visits this country on rare occasions.

He still clings, however, to the use of his title, and this idiosyncrasy led to a little contretemps in connection with his presentation to His Majesty.

As an American born, Lord Fairfax asked an Ambassador Chamberlain to present him; the latter was willing to do so, and arrangements were begun to that end, when it was discovered that if Lord Fairfax wished to be presented as an American, Mr. Chamberlain must present him, but it must be as "Mister," and not as "Lord" Fairfax.

To have been so presented would in some way have compromised the use of the title afterward.

The alternative left was to have the presentation made by some peer of Scotland, and Lord Kinnaird ultimately escorted the American baron into the presence of King Edward.

**WILD BEASTS.**

It may surprise American readers to learn that this little island still contains several herds of wild beasts—bovine beasts.

It is true that they can only be called "semi-wild," being preserved in various private parks.

The animals are generally white with black ears, and are really quite dangerous to approach.

One of these herds, it is now stated, that, belonging to the Duke of Ferrara, at Charlton Park, Staffordshire, is threatened with extinction.

They have lately been attacked by a troublesome disease, which has so seriously reduced their numbers that the entire herd now amounts to less than a dozen head.

It is long, also, since there has been any admixture of blood, and the cattle have gradually deteriorated. In size, strength and ability to endure exposure.

This herd is of very old descent, and the park in which they range is scarcely changed since the days of Queen Elizabeth.

There is a legend about this herd that whenever a part-colored calf is born some member of the Fairfax family (Shirley is Lord Fairfax's family name) will shortly die.

The principal other herds of British wild cattle which is still flourishing, are Lord Tankerville's, preserved at Chillingham, Northumberland, and the Duke of Hamilton's in Cadzow Forest, Lanarkshire.

The latter is of a larger and finer race than any of the English herds.

**ROYAL BIRTHDAY.**  
We have just celebrated the fifty-fifth birthday of Her Royal Highness, the

## TWO VERY BEAUTIFUL WOMEN IN RANKS OF THE NOBILITY



The picture shows the Archduchess Maria Josepha of Austria to the left and the Princess Victoria to the right. Princess Victoria, daughter of Battenberg, is the only daughter of Princess Henry of Battenberg, and a granddaughter of the late Queen Victoria. She will be one of the coming season's royal debutantes. As picture shows, her features are rather German than English, but she has won the love and friendship of every one who knows her and is quite a favorite with Queen Alexandra. It can be said without any exaggeration that almost every living member of the family of Hapsburg is mentally afflicted. Hardly ever in the history of the world has a man been so persecuted by fate as Emperor Francis Joseph. There are a few members who may be said to be normal, and Archduchess Maria Josepha of Austria, whose picture is shown here is one of them. She is a niece of Francis Joseph and has always been his favorite. She possesses none of the violent passions that have ruined so many of her kin, but is a quiet, modest girl, whose only pastime is photography, in which science she is an artist.

Princess Louise, fourth daughter of Queen Victoria.

The Princess has always preferred art to society. She is an accomplished sculptor and water-colorist, her proficiency in the former being conspicuously exemplified by the statue of her mother, which stands in Kensington Gardens, in front of Kensington Palace, the London home of the Princess.

This statue is remarkable in being the first work of the kind executed by a woman to be erected in the British metropolis.

It is true that art critics do not think it anything to the point of view, but then they are too loyal and gallant to say so.

Another example of the Princess's talent is to be seen outside the Rosehedge Inn, near Inverary, the Scottish home of Her Royal Highness, the work of art in question being, in point of fact, a sign-board.

Her husband, the Duke of Argyll, also eschews society, and devotes himself to art. He is a well-known painter, and has produced about a dozen books in prose and verse.

**MADE FATAL MISTAKE.**

**BURIED AT SEA**

(Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, Copyrighted, 1903.)

MARSEILLES, April 4.—Officers of the mail-boat Laos, which has just arrived from China, report an unusual and affecting tragedy in the accidental death of Dr. Michaud, medical officer of the ship, which occurred during the passage.

Dr. Michaud was in the habit of taking hypodermic injections of morphine. By

misadventure one night he filled his syringe with atropine and injected the powerful poison into his veins. The nature of the terrible suffering he soon endured caused him to realize what he had done and that death was inevitable.

Two other physicians on the ship did all they could to ease his pain—which was not much. For an hour Dr. Michaud endured the torture. He was quite resigned and his mind was perfectly clear. In the presence of his two colleagues he described his symptoms, while they took notes of the progress of the poison.

Dr. Michaud continued to speak until the last moment. He was buried at sea, his body being lowered into the water by means of a small boat.

**COUNTRESS OF ESSEX**

**A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN**

The Countess of Essex, whose picture is shown here, is one of the most popular, as well as one of the most beautiful members of the higher English aristocracy. She is a born New Yorker, being a daughter of Mr. Beach Grant, who married the Earl of Essex in 1823. Her husband was formerly a prominent member of the Grenadier Guards, and during the Boer war he commanded a regiment of Yeomanry in South Africa. He is the seventh Earl of Essex, and has a reputation for his loyalty to the royal house, one of his members was even beheaded in 1455 for his loyalty to the banished King of England, who shared his fate.

She is long, also, since there has been any admixture of blood, and the cattle have gradually deteriorated. In size, strength and ability to endure exposure.

This herd is of very old descent, and the park in which they range is scarcely changed since the days of Queen Elizabeth.

There is a legend about this herd that whenever a part-colored calf is born some member of the Fairfax family (Shirley is Lord Fairfax's family name) will shortly die.

The principal other herds of British wild cattle which is still flourishing, are Lord Tankerville's, preserved at Chillingham, Northumberland, and the Duke of Hamilton's in Cadzow Forest, Lanarkshire.

The latter is of a larger and finer race than any of the English herds.

**ROYAL BIRTHDAY.**  
We have just celebrated the fifty-fifth birthday of Her Royal Highness, the

Princess Louise, fourth daughter of Queen Victoria.

The Princess has always preferred art to society. She is an accomplished sculptor and water-colorist, her proficiency in the former being conspicuously exemplified by the statue of her mother, which stands in Kensington Gardens, in front of Kensington Palace, the London home of the Princess.

This statue is remarkable in being the first work of the kind executed by a woman to be erected in the British metropolis.

It is true that art critics do not think it anything to the point of view, but then they are too loyal and gallant to say so.

Another example of the Princess's talent is to be seen outside the Rosehedge Inn, near Inverary, the Scottish home of Her Royal Highness, the work of art in question being, in point of fact, a sign-board.

Her husband, the Duke of Argyll, also eschews society, and devotes himself to art. He is a well-known painter, and has produced about a dozen books in prose and verse.

**MADE FATAL MISTAKE.**

**BURIED AT SEA**

(Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, Copyrighted, 1903.)

## KAISER AND SOCIALISTS

Substitute For Their Party

Dead or Very Anaemic.

PRACTICE OF DUELLING

Crowned Heads of Europe Are Not

Making Much Headway In Uproot-

ing the Code D'Honneur—Mortal Combat in Service.

By MALCOLM CLARKE.

(Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, Copyrighted, 1903.)

BERLIN, April 4.—The Socialists are crowding the Kaiser hard. The new "Kaiser's party," designed to give the laboring element a substitute for the Socialist labor organization, has not been heard of for weeks. It seems to be either dead or hopelessly anaemic. When the Emperor goes shortly to Copenhagen, self-invited, he will have to submit to being welcomed by a socialist mob, and now comes the announcement of the crushing fact that the great trait in Herr Franz Adam Boyer's book entitled "Jena, or Sedan?" are from the brain and pen of a Socialist.

It is a long time since a piece of mere literature has so stirred up Germany as this book has done. It appears at a most inopportune time, from the standpoint of the Government—a time when the population is aroused over the multiplying cases of cruelty within military ranks.

Though opinion is divided as to the merits of the book, military authorities are unable to controvert its statements. An ex-general, who is considered an authority on military affairs, offers the first grain of comfort to those in power by pointing out the author's sign of commission, showing that the author is evidently a Socialist, as he picked out facts to support the foregoing conclusion that the German army was indeed "marching to Jena," which means defeat if confronted with a well prepared army.

The book acquaints the reader with the petty intrigues and jealousies of the non-commissioned officer, as well as of his titled superiors and their women adherents. He exhibits the pushing officer who thinks of nothing but blood and strategy, and the pretty lieutenant achieving conquests on love's battlefield. He shows that the methods of drill and parade now in use are antiquated and must inevitably exterminate individual initiative, which is the most powerful factor on modern battlefields, leaving only human machines which refuse to work the moment they are removed from the control of officers' authority.

The author is himself an ex-officer, and his dedication to "The German Army" enforces respect.

**DUELLING.**  
The crowned heads of Central Europe are making slow progress against the practice of duelling. In fact, the whole royal crusade is a hollow mockery, as is shown by the fact that the King of Serbia, has just ordered four of his officers to challenge a professor of Belgrade University to a mortal duel, though the popular sentiment in Belgrade is against this barbarous method of settling differences.

Prof. Borislawjevich, having publicly declared that Colonel Nikolayev, General Antonov (ex-Minister of War), Adjutant Milles and Major Belokobov had been promoted over the heads of seniors by the influence of Queen Draga, is the respected and peace-loving citizen who is to be sacrificed.

**MAY SUPPLEMENT REFORMS.**  
The latest advice from St. Petersburg indicates that there is hope for political

exiles in Siberia, the Czar intending to supplement reforms just announced by abolishing this form of punishment.

The Czar's order, it appears, will be retroactive, which means that political prisoners now in the frozen north will be brought back to finish their terms amid civilized scenes and in an enduring climate. It is announced that General Vahl has gone to Siberia to conduct the preliminaries to the carrying out of the Czar's decree.

**MATTER OF CONVENIENCE.**  
There appears to be an astonishing amount of misinformation going about respecting the King of Sweden's appointment of the Crown Prince as Regent. This is not the first time the eldest son of Oscar II. has acted in that capacity. He is now forty-four years of age and fully acquainted with the duties and responsibilities of the ruler of the kingdom of Sweden and Norway.

The establishment of a regency in Sweden is not a portentous affair, as in England, but merely a matter of convenience—as at present, when the sovereign requires rest and a change of air. His Majesty, the King, is going to the south of France, and the heir to the throne, until he elects to resume personal direction.

The regent is the great-grandson of Napoleon's fortune teller, Bernadotte. He is a descendant of William I. German Emperor, through the mother of the first Bernadotte, who was Princess Victoria of Baden. He has three brothers, Gustavus Adolphus, Duke of Scania, is in his twenty-first year. Wilhelm, Duke of Sudermannia, is eighteen, and Eric, Duke of Westmanland, is thirteen. The morganatic marriage of King Oscar's second son therefore could well be allowed, especially as the Prince, concerning it, renounced all claim to the throne.

The Swedish royal family has only one real anxiety. For years the delicate health of the Queen and also of the Crown Princess has obliged these ladies to avoid the fatigues of the public. The Crown Prince should not be survived by an heir he would be succeeded on the throne by one of his younger brothers.

The House of Bernadotte has its own family regulations, which include the Salic law, which formerly did not prevail in Sweden. Accordingly, the late King of Sweden, Charles XV., was succeeded by his brother, the present King Oscar, and not by his only daughter, Louise, now Crown Princess of Denmark.

Here in Berlin no one believes that the present regency means any more than giving the King an opportunity for rest and recuperation.

**MUMMIFIED BEES.**  
One of the most interesting exhibits of the International Agricultural Exposition, which will open at Vienna this month, will be perfectly preserved specimens of mummified Egyptian bees, estimated to be 8,000 years old. The exhibit shows that the ancient Egyptians were far advanced in the art of making these insects productive.

This will be part of an important general exhibit of the bee-keeping industry. In other respects the exhibition promises to be conspicuous. The main decorations will consist of three hundred tall fir and pine trees.

**INGENUOUS SMUGGLER.**  
A Russian prince, journeying home with his wife after a visit to Berlin, turned out to have been a most ingenious smuggler. In consequence of information given by the attendant of a German sleeping car, the prince and his wife were examined a second time, nothing having been declared by them the first time.

The prince resisted the searches, but they persisted, with the result that several hundred yards of silk ribbon were found wound around his body. Owing to the prince's high social standing he was allowed his liberty after paying five times the amount of the duty.

**BAREFOOT PAD.**  
The sad started by several Berlin ladies of going about in sandals and bare feet to have been a most ingenious smuggler. In consequence of information given by the attendant of a German sleeping car, the prince and his wife were examined a second time, nothing having been declared by them the first time.

## THE CZAR WORKS HARD

Ruler of All the Russias Works Fourteen Hours a Day.

JOAN ON THE RIGHT ROAD

Reasonably Sure of Getting a Throne in Paradise as She Has Advanced to the Stage Known as "Venerable."

Patriotism Not Pity.

By MAX O'RELL.  
(Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, Copyrighted, 1903.)

PARIS, April 4.—The Czar of Russia is a very hard worker, and hardly ever works less than twelve to fourteen hours a day to delve through the mass of documents that piles up on his desk every day.

He has made it a rule to read carefully any document before he signs it, as he has discovered several attempts to make him sign useless, the contents of which he did not approve of.

As he is not very strong physically he is usually dead tired before his day's work is done.

Recently one of his aide-de-camps attending received his orders for the night, asked the Czar:

"Is there anything else that Your Majesty wishes?"

"Yes, my friend," answered the Emperor with a smile, "I do wish that I could join some union and get an eight-hour work day."

**ON THE ROAD.**  
Joan of Arc is slowly but, surely, on the way to a throne in Paradise. The Czar is calling upon the subject the other day she has been raised to the stage known as "Venerable," and according to a memorial tradition, there must be two lapses of time with intermediate negotiations between the promoters and the Roman Curia before the prefix "Saint" can be conceded.

The process bristles with canonical difficulties.

As I stated before, a candidate for canonization stands very much in the position of a person on trial.

The promoters are represented at the Curia by an advocate, but the opposition is also represented by one called "The Devil's Advocate." Now this advocate of the "Wicked" is reviving the incredible legend that a dummy was substituted at the stake for the valiant heroine, that not only she was not burned, but lived and married in Alsace.

But by far the strongest point in favor of the canonization is the apprehension that the petition for the altar and the calendar are founded much more upon patriotism than upon piety.

And it must be a very serious one, for no doubt it is Joan of Arc, the warrior, that appeals to the French, and not the young virgin and martyr.

**WILL GO IN STYLE.**  
President Loubet is going to visit his African possessions in grand style. Although a very unassuming in private life, the President of the French Republic has made a point of raising the prestige of his office by a display, which is not a mere display, but a display of the personal, pompous and somewhat vulgar methods of his predecessor, but which is lavish in proportion to the event.

The warship Jeanne d'Arc, which is prepared for the presidential journey to Algeria, is one of the best iron-clad cruisers of the French navy, and its spacious cabins are being transformed into palatial apartments.

The reception room is in the style of Louis XV., the rest of the suite being admirable specimens of modern comfort and luxury.

The dining-room will be supplied with a real service from the National Evreux Manufacture, for gala lunches and dinners, notwithstanding the risks caused by breakage in stormy weather.

The chef and the auxiliary of the Elysée kitchen will officiate on board, with some extra cooks, whose sea legs can be depended on.

Elaborate preparations are being made for the only land port of Algeria, Algiers, a marine preparation that will appeal to the Oriental love of the gorgeous. Of course, the section of the republic party who are not in office are poking fun at the President's presidential playing at Louis XIV., until their party comes into office, and then they will be glad of having an opportunity to do the same.

The President's personal system, Every one howls at the one who has got hold of the butter dish until he gets it himself.

**AN ARTISTIC FAD.**  
Paris society has a new fad and a very artistic one.

The fashion now to invite all the most famous artists, painters, composers and literateurs that you can possibly reach, to dinner.

The table is set in the usual manner, but the guests have been treated to a long series of delicious courses and exquisite wines, everything is removed from the table except the tablecloth and the napkins, which are then made up of a pencil, which has been attached to the menu card and pen a short thought, draw a sketch or jot down a few words on the snow-white tablecloth in front of him.

The lines of the pencil are then, afterward, embroidered in red, blue or green silk and the tablecloth carefully stored away.

**GLOOMY HORIZON.**  
The political horizon in England is extremely gloomy and the season is going to suffer terribly from this general state of depression.

The two great Liberal victories recently gained have thrown the Government into a state of dismay from which it has not yet recovered.

There is all over the country such a disaffection at the absolute lack of activity of the Government, that if a general election were to take place to-day

the Liberal party would be victorious.

Careful inquiry into the existence of a league of speculators and property owners who are establishing a standard of high rent per room, helps which each member undertakes to let no house. In the event, any flat remaining temporarily without tenants the owner receives a corresponding indemnity from the league's fund.

Due to the high designation in the building trade the speculation is practically at the end of these exacting individuals. The proportion is being urged to contract the erection of cheaper dwellings in the suburbs, and also to improve sanitation, which is now execrable compared with other European capitals.

The housing question will be made the chief plank of the Democratic party at the next municipal election.

**FRENCH MISTER IS A FINE CARICATURIST**

(Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, Copyrighted, 1903.)

PARIS, April 4.—It has just come to light that Camille Pelletan, the Minister of the Navy, is living by caricature. He did make a living by caricature, if it were not for the bench upon which he sat he would have become a member

of the Cabinet is covered with caricatures of his colleagues.

Needless to say he sat on the extreme left, thereby showing the intensity of his radicalism. His sketches of Ministers Ribot and Bourgeois are far from complimentary.

His colleagues fear that when he is freed from the cares of office he will be as unsparring of them as Willette was of the late Queen Victoria.

**SOCIETY FORMED FOR EXTERMINATION OF RATS**

(Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, Copyrighted, 1903.)

COPENHAGEN, April 4.—A society has been formed here for the extermination of rats—and not for the purpose of converting them into food either.

This society pays a prize of a cent and a half for every rat that is killed. As a result 100,000 rats have been killed in Denmark's capital during the last three months. A similar slaughter goes on in Stockholm.

For that Parisian physicians are propagating the teaching that rats spread all sorts of contagious diseases, disaster probably will overtake Paris rodents through similar means.

**COFFEE IS SAID TO BE CURE FOR ALCOHOLISM**

(Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, Copyrighted, 1903.)

LONDON, April 4.—The temperance people of England and the Paris Anti-Alcohol League welcome the suggestion of Dr. Maurice Spring, the well-known physician, who makes short people grow tall, that one of the best, if not the best, cure for alcoholism is coffee. He says that a coffee-drinking people lose all appetite for alcoholic drinks.

He backs up his claim by reference to those countries where coffee is a general beverage, and contends that in them drunkenness is comparatively rare.

LIKE TO DRAW PICTURES OF THE

## GOOD LUCK

Baking Powder CAN MAKE FINE CAKES, PIES, WAFFLES, BISCUIT AND SHE ALWAYS USES GOOD LUCK.

SOLD IN SOLID TRAIN LOAD LOTS.

## A Pretty Business Suit.

We have an especially fine line of suitings for business wear! We know we can please you, and if you will call and see the line of goods we have this Spring—and let us take your order, you will have the prettiest and most stylish suit you ever got for the money.

**Lewis Aronson.**  
"Correct Tailoring." 604 East Main Street.

## L. J. HAYDEN,

MANUFACTURER OF PURE HERB MEDICINE

In one of the Greatest Healers of the Sick on Earth. Cures all diseases of the blood, cures all diseases that are known to the human race or no change, no matter what your disease, sickness or affliction may be, and restore you to perfect health. I cure Consumption, Blood, Kid